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Sweden's Painter Prince

By EFRAIM LUNDMARK

FEW artists are as unpretentious and free from ostentation as the Swedish Prince Eugen. His independent view of life, irrespective of every accidental whim of fashion, once gave him the name of the Red Prince, a title of honor when applied to this son of a royal house in a free country.

The Prince has inherited the artistic traits of the Bernadottes, perhaps especially those of his own father. But while King Oscar transmuted his views into noble verse, Eugen has reproduced with pencil and color that which his eye has seen and his imagination invented. At the spring exhibition of the Prince's work in Stockholm there was one picture which illustrated, it seemed to me, this affinity of the father and son: a Northern night with pale stars in the azure blue vault of heaven which bends over black blue water. It is a picture for King Oscar's ex-libris inscription, "Over the depths toward the heights."

At the age of twenty Prince Eugen travelled through the south and Orient with his brothers Oscar and Carl. The impressions of this journey he expressed both in word and picture. Immediately upon his return he went to Uppsala in order to acquire more thorough technical training in painting under the guidance of a competent teacher, for he already realized that this would be his life work. After further study in Sweden and Norway, the Prince went to Paris, where he exhibited two canvases in the art division of the World's Exposition of 1889.

Although our royal artist has been abroad several times since the Paris Exposition and has pursued his art in painting the south's sunny regions, he has always returned with an unerring vision and pure love to the sturdy nature of his native Sweden; and it is as an interpreter of the Swedish landscape that the Prince has attained



THE CLOUD, PAINTING BY PRINCE EUGEN, 1895

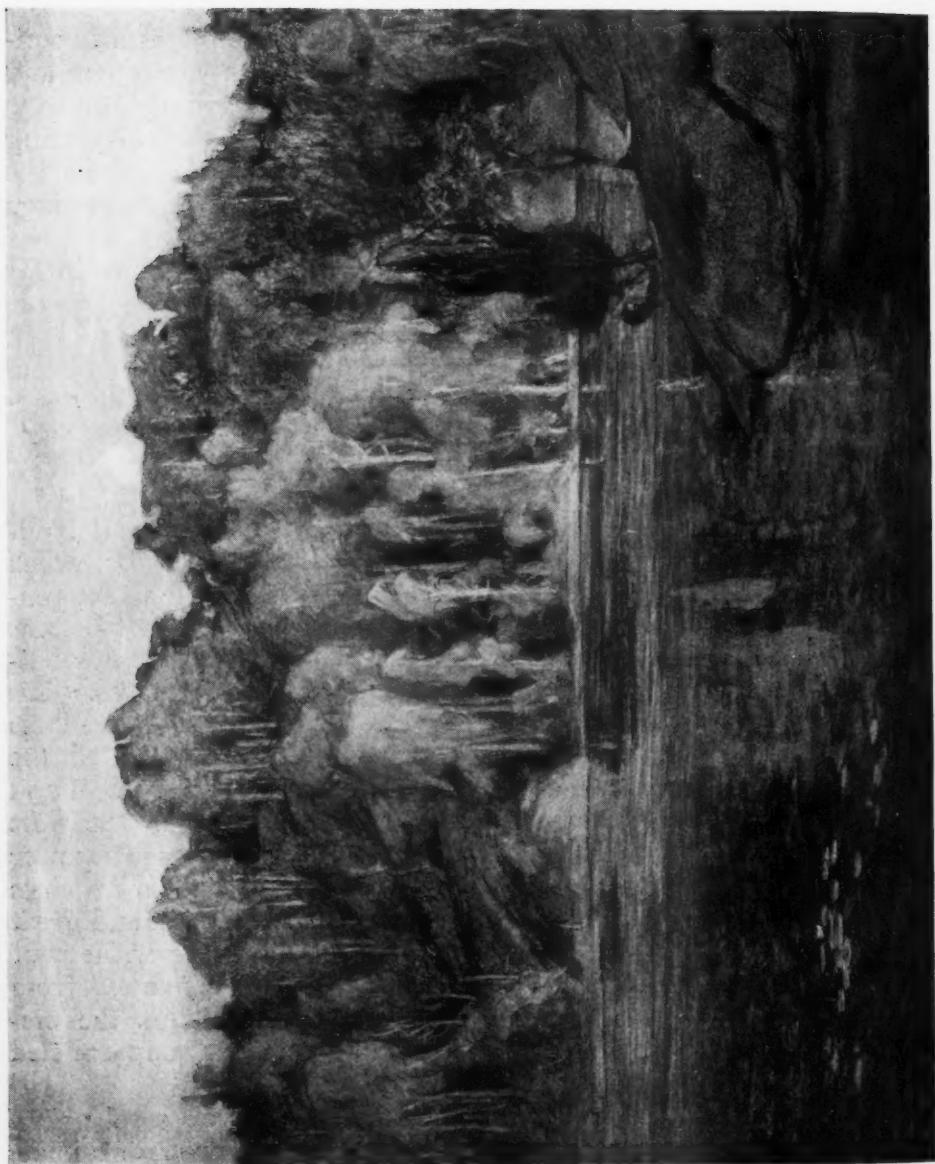
an honored and great name. The large picture *The Lake*, in the National Gallery at Oslo, painted in 1891, is really the first painting by the Prince which shows his artistic individuality, the first notable work in the long series of Swedish landscapes. With the classical stately paintings, *The Old Palace* (1893) and *The Cloud* (1895), the artist reaches a finished achievement. In *The Old Palace* winding paths seek their way over the undulating fields to disappear within the castle's portal and dim halls. In *The Cloud* the narrow way runs forward over the curve of the hill and after that—no one knows whither. They are a painter-poet's beautiful dream of fairy-tales that never die within old walls, and of the fortunes of youth in a far country.

The National Museum of Sweden owns some of the Prince's canvases which are often reproduced, among them *A Summer Night*. In the North Latin School of Stockholm there is a huge mural painting, *The Light Night*. Both of these are from the eighteen nineties, and they show the Prince's deeply serious mind, and his great understanding of all that grips the Swede when he contemplates his country's deep forests and myriad lakes. The colors are dark and sombre like the pine forest. A light flashes in the openings, and the mind imagines gleaming, wolfish eyes and swift foxes. An airy being sweeps past upon the water, and at once are heard sighs from the dragon's breast. The Swede is fundamentally romantic; his feelings respond to memories of his native place. Prince Eugen, who has touched the chords so successfully and struck the right note in his pictures of Swedish highlands, has also been understood by his people as perhaps no other Swedish landscape painter.

The Prince readily employs charcoal in place of pencils and colors. His understanding of the landscape's structure and architecture, of beauty in a machine-throbbing factory, as it lies on the summit of the southern mountains at Stockholm, is excellently brought out in his charcoal drawings.

About 1910 the Prince began to paint Swedish lowland landscapes. The plains of Västergötland have their special colors, which are not to be mistaken. Kungslena mountain and its sister peaks generally shroud themselves in bluish violet veils, and the cherry blossoms on Billingen in spring gleam far over the plain. Stenbrotten's battered exterior has many colors that are not seen in other places. This also has tempted Prince Eugen. A few years later he placed his easel in Östergötland amidst the golden harvest, and painted the worn plough by the squat stack. Under the heaven of Östergötland there sail such lovely clouds, they come from Vättern in the west or the Baltic Sea in the east. These often escape the pencil's power to paint the heavens and air. Prince Eugen, on the contrary, paints the vault of the heavens and masses of clouds with affection and great ability. The outdoor sketches from Östergötland bear witness of accurate, successful study. Together with the canvases from Sweden's upland forests and lakes, and from Stockholm, the pictures from Östergötland and Västergötland make an unparalleled gallery of Swedish scenery.

The monumental, decorative quality in the Prince's easel paintings gave early promise that he would be capable of executing large works of decoration. In 1909 he painted a fresco, *Hoar Frost*, for the Dramatic Theatre in Stockholm. There is a typical Northern winter feeling, with a pale sun that sparkles in the frost crystals and evokes the pale blue shadows behind the trees' interlacing branches. A reproduction can only give an indication of the work's



SWEDISH SKATERS, PAINTING BY PRINCE EUGEN, 1916

SWEDISH SKETCHES, PAINTING BY PRINCE EUGEN, 1916



PIAZZA ARACOFI, PAINTING BY PRINCE EUGEN, 1924

character, not telling how the few colors suggest and fascinate. After making a number of frescoes for various educational buildings, the prince undertook to execute several mural paintings for Stockholm's new City Hall, 1917-1920. In these he showed a maturity as a fresco painter, which without doubt has placed him in the first rank for monumental painting in Sweden. Even if some of the frescoes do not appear to the best advantage, because of the impossibility of getting far enough away to view them, still the city hall paintings give a festive impression with their sunny yellow tone predominating.

Prince Eugen has several strings to his bow. The last two summers he has visited Italy, and of course he has painted. The result of these journeys to the south is a new, fresh style and another color range. It is still too early to judge what more radical consequences this new endeavor in style will have on our painter. The warm air hovering over ancient ruins not only brings a glow to the pencil, but also seems to burn away superfluous details, to simplify, and to bring order out of confusion. And so, what is classically decorative in *The Cloud*, 1895, and what is classically monumental in *A Road Through the Campagna*, three decades later, meet; or, to express it differently, Prince Eugen has held to the course his star in the firmament of art has shown him.



HOAR FROST, FRESCO BY PRINCE EUGEN IN THE DRAMATIC THEATRE, STOCKHOLM, 1909

For Dear Life

By GYRITHE LEMCHE

Translated from the Danish by W. W. WORSTER.

THE widow sank down heavily into the old armchair, as the Pastor with a gesture of his broad hand invited her to be seated. She felt indeed for a moment as if her knees had given way. For weeks of sleepless nights her mind had been busy with words, trying to build them up into proper-sounding phrases, the way they ran in books; and now they were all jumbled up in her head like so much crazy clockwork, or flying off out of reach of her terrified thoughts.

Whichever way she turned, her eyes encountered the same chill air of wonder; from the close-packed shelves of books, from the faces of departed prelates on the walls, from the stilted flower-pattern of the carpet on the floor.

"How dare you set your foot in here, where duster and broom were all your errand before? How dare you sit down in that chair as if you reckoned yourself on an equality with your former master? How dare you cross this threshold with your heart full of sinful longings, mocking the very mourning that you wear?"

Already she felt herself tossed on a sea of doubt, and her mind sought desperately for a plank to hold by; for she knew that if she gave way now, she would never be able to rise again. She must make an effort now—for dear life.

"For dear life—for dear life"—she said the words over and over to herself, as she had done the night before. And suddenly a calm seemed to spread about her; she clung to her frail refuge and let herself drift, waiting patiently for some utterance from the cloud of blue smoke between her and the imposing figure by the window.

"Well, well, Margrethe, and how are you getting on? You can manage all right now, I suppose; or is there anything I could do to help?"

Margrethe straightened her slight figure under the big black shawl and clasped her stiff, toil-worn fingers, as she had been wont to do years ago when asked a question at the confirmation class.

"Thank you kindly, Herr Pastor, I've the house now; barring the interest that is; and the children are off my hands."

"Ah yes, I remember. I was glad at the time that Anders left you the house, after all you'd done for him and the children. And they've no cause to grudge it you, seeing it was mostly for their sake you took their mother's place."

"'Twas for Kirstine's sake," Margrethe corrected, flushing a little as she spoke.

The Pastor nodded. "Yes, yes, of course, I remember. Your sister begged you herself before she died. Anders had his little failings, though we need not call them to mind now that he's dead and gone. I know there were many at the time that said it was hard on you, Margrethe, and you were loath to say yes yourself at first. But you remember what I said to you myself when you asked me?"

The Pastor rammed down the tobacco in his pipe with an air of confident self-complacency, and sent a kindly glance through the cloud of smoke towards his former serving maid, now Anders Shoemaker's widow.

"I remember Pastor said it was our duty to go where we felt there was most need." She spoke without hesitation, and looked the Pastor steadily in the face.

"True, very true. Those were my words; and I feel sure you must have felt just that when you took over the care of those motherless children."

Margrethe bowed her head, and answered with some hesitation.

"I couldn't bear for Kirstine not to be at ease in her last hour. And when she asked me, I couldn't bring myself to say no."

"And you never regretted it," put in the Pastor hastily. Margrethe's tone suggested a shade of doubt which he thought it best to dispose of at once. "God laid a blessing on your work among your sister's children, and Anders was a good husband to you."

"Anders was a good enough sort when he was himself," she answered. Again the Pastor found something vaguely displeasing in her tone. He leaned back in his chair and puffed heavily at his pipe.

"Well, I must say, you were better off with him than you would have been with that fellow — what was his name — who went to America, that you'd an eye to at one time. He wasn't a steady sort."

Margrethe suddenly grew some inches taller, and her pale, meek eyes flashed for a moment in the speaker's direction.

"I don't know there's any one ever had a word against him here," she said quickly.

"H'm. And what about the way he left my service all of a sudden? I was without a coachman for a whole month." There was a quiver of indignation in the Pastor's voice, and he struck a match with unnecessary force.

"I suppose it was he thought I'd made a fool of him, throwing him over and taking Anders instead," said Margrethe quietly.

"Oh indeed!" The Pastor glanced up suddenly. "Do you mean to say you were regularly engaged to him then?"

Margrethe bowed her head, her lips trembled a little.

"Yes, we were engaged."

There was a pause, broken only by refractory splutterings from the Pastor's pipe, which would not draw properly.

"But—my dear good woman, I had no idea of that at the time," he said at last, with something approaching a note of self-defense.

"I thought it best so," Margrethe answered without looking up. "Twas just a thing I'd got to settle with myself—and him."

"Very right, very right, no doubt," said the Pastor hurriedly. "But even though you did break your word to Jens Povelsen, it was a sacrifice, and a sacrifice of that sort adds several cubits to our stature. I feel sure—I *am* sure that you have grown greater in spirit through your toilsome work for your sister's children. And I don't mind telling you others have said the same."

Margrethe's face showed no joy at this recognition of her merit; she even shook her head incredulously.

"That's as it may be," she said. "When I think of that time with Anders it seems to me it was more like some one else there toiling and moiling from morning till night, and not myself at all. Only now and then of a night, when I dreamed, or lay awake thinking, I couldn't bear the thought it was to be like that all my life, that and nothing else."

She had spoken with some heat, and the words now came so fluently that she felt almost abashed herself and fell silent all at once, clasping her fingers nervously.

"All your life—" echoed the Pastor, "Well, now it's not so bad as that. You're not so old yet, and there's plenty of openings for a woman with courage and ability, especially now that the children are out in the world. There's the *crèche*, now, for instance, we want a good reliable woman there. Jomfru Skov is getting past work, and wants to give it up. If you'd care about the post, why, I will see what I can do for you."

A look of something like fear came into Margrethe's eyes.

"No, no—it's not worth while," and having said so much, she burst out all at once with the confession that had been on her mind from the moment she came: "I am going away."

The Pastor removed his pipe from his mouth. "Going away! But what about the house, that Anders left you in his will?"

"Marinus says he'll take it at a fair price—and I reckon we'll settle that all right between us. And then I can go."

"But what's put the idea into your head?" asked the Pastor in surprise.

Margrethe smiled faintly; she felt more sure of herself now it was once said. "It's been in my mind these many years, if ever Anders should be gone and the children old enough to do without me, I'd try if I couldn't live my own life some day."

"But why can't you do that here?" The Pastor was loath to give up all hope of getting her for the *crèche*.

Margrethe fell to smoothing out the fringe of her shawl over her knee, and answered without looking up: "Why, you see; when I say live my own life, I mean—I mean, sharing it with some one else."

And suddenly the Pastor understood. He saw now what it was that had sustained this poor frail creature through years of strenuous work with a drunken husband and a litter of ill-tempered children.

"You mean you are going to America—to him?" he said hesitatingly.

Margrethe nodded, but the tears came as she bowed her head, "It's the only thing I'd ever care to do," she whispered, feeling awkwardly for her handkerchief.

The Pastor turned away and looked out at something in the garden. "America's a big place," he murmured. He could not find it in his heart to make any more serious objection.

"I'll find him, never fear," answered Margrethe almost defiantly. "He sent word to me by his sister; its seven years gone. He'd a farm out west, he said; and he was still the same, he said, if ever I should be free."

"Seven years is a long time," said the Pastor. "Suppose he's dead by now, what then?"

"I'm going to try and find him all the same," said Margrethe; and added: "It seems like as I'd a call to go; the same as when Kirstine died."

The Pastor suddenly regained his authoritative bearing. "Ah, there I'm not so sure" he said. "You mustn't feel you've a call you know, to do this or that whatever you fancy. A call is a serious matter. It does you credit, I'm sure, that you've held by your old love in your heart, and I won't reproach you for that now. Nor would I dissuade you from the step you contemplate, though it certainly seems a very doubtful venture, seeing there's nothing to keep you here as things are now. But because you feel a longing to find your old sweetheart again, that's not sufficient reason for taking it as a call from above. It's just a worldly inclination, and pardonable, no doubt. But regrettable, I fear, since it can hardly bring you anything but disappointment. I'm sorry to put the matter in that light, but I feel it my duty."

Margrethe bowed her head humbly; she had expected something of the sort, and could find nothing to say in her defense but the simple words: "I must go all the same; it's for dear life."

But the words summed up the whole intense longing of her soul, and her former master could find no answer to the plea. He rose to his feet and laid his pipe aside.

"Well, well," he said, "If that's the way of it, why you must go, Margrethe. And God be with you. He surely never gave us our lives to throw away unused."

Margrethe grasped his hand in both of hers. She knew in her heart that nothing the Pastor could have said would have altered her decision, but tears of gratitude and relief flowed from her eyes at his words.

Coming home to her modest dwelling, she felt as if a burden were lifted from her mind; as if she were already on her way to the New World.

She went about the place humming softly to herself, and setting things in order. There were the cups and saucers Anders had given her on their wedding day. Anders—well, well . . . She was free now, and could spare a tear for him in his grave. There was no bitterness in her heart against the man who had taken the twelve best years of her life; she felt young enough still to find happiness in the rest.

She turned to the chest of drawers and took out a cardboard box ornamented with roses and forget-me-nots. In it lay a photo of a young man in the uniform of the Hussars, with his cap smartly on one side and hands folded over the hilt of his sabre. She set it up against the candlestick and sat gazing at it, dreaming of what was to come. America — — —

Next day she was standing by the front of the house cutting up firewood. She worked with a will, and the pieces flew about her ears. Then, happening to glance round, she caught sight of a woman coming down the street; a woman walking heavily, with a bundle in her arms. Margrethe dropped the hatchet and leaned over the fence to see. True enough; it was Petra, the eldest of her sister's children, out in service now at a hotel in Copenhagen. Margrethe felt a glow of warmth at her heart. None of the others had thought of her, but here was Petra come to spend her day off in the old home.

She waved her hand, and Petra nodded again; the feather in her hat went up and down, but she seemed to be intent on what she was carrying, and could not wave her hand in return. Petra had always been nearest her heart, though she had been wild and troublesome to be sure. But they had seen little of each other for some time past—since Petra had taken to fine clothes and fine manners from town. And Margrethe had never quite forgiven her for not coming to the funeral.

She was close up to the house now, and Margrethe opened the gate with a gesture of welcome. But the other stood hesitating, a little way off, with a curious, shamefaced look. Margrethe noticed she looked ill and worn, with dark shadows under the eyes and a hard, aging line about the mouth. There was something strange about the bundle, too, held that way in both arms, and covered with a thick woolen shawl.

"Welcome home, Petra, come in with you my dear," she said. "And what's that you've brought along with you? Let me take it."

But Petra shook her head with the same queer smile, and went on into the house.

"I've brought you a little present, Margrethe," she said with a harsh laugh, when the door had closed behind them. "A little present from—the Hospital. I hope you'll like it."

She moved towards the bed and laid the bundle down.

Margrethe clasped her hands to her breast—it was as if the words had struck at her heart. "From—the Hospital! Petra—is it—is it—." She could get no further.

"Oh yes, it's a boy right enough. Look and see," said Petra, laughing bitterly. "Eight pounds when he was born—not bad, what?"

She drew the shawl aside and disclosed an infant sleeping, with a teat in its mouth.

"I've called him Julius, after his father, though it's more than he deserves, seeing he cleared out and left me in the lurch as soon as I told him what was coming."

"But—but—why didn't you write and tell me?" stammered Margrethe.

"I wasn't telling any one till I had to. But you can't hide these little blessings for ever, that's the worst of it. When I found the others couldn't keep their eyes to themselves—and I will say it was pretty plain to see—I went off and stayed with a nurse for a bit, working for my keep, and then to the hospital. They turned me out of there this morning, and I bundled into the train, and here I am."

Petra flung herself into a chair by the table and took off her hat, a wonderful contraption of chiffon. Margrethe stood still in the same place, her eyes wandering back and forth between the mother and the sleeping child.

"Oh Petra, how dreadful for you." Margrethe was indeed at a loss what to say.

"Huh!" Petra stared intently at her hat. "Sort of thing happens now and then when a girl's having a good time. But it was a dreary business while it lasted. Anyhow, you'll have to look after the brat now; I've got my living to earn, and can't be bothered."

"Me!" echoed Margrethe aghast.

Petra looked at her in mild surprise.

"Well, you don't expect me to leave him on the parish, do you? And I told you the father's cut and run, as the brutes mostly do. There's nothing to look for in that quarter. But I don't want you to do it for nothing. I'll send you what I can spare every month. It won't be anything just at first though, for I've a watch and a jacket in pawn, and I'll have to get them out first of all."

Margrethe stood listening vaguely, with a feeling as if it were all an evil dream that must soon end.

"And anyhow I can't see it'll hurt you much to take him," said

Petra again, "Now the old man's gone. Son of the house, and all that. After all, it's a boy, and that's better than nothing."

"But I'm going away." Margrethe pulled herself together and looked Petra stiffly in the face. "I've sold the house, or as good as sold it; I'm going away, for good."

Petra sprang up from her chair.

"Sold the house—you've sold the house when Father left it you just so as we'd have a place to come to any time! Well, you're a nice mother, you are!" Her voice broke, and she began to snivel. "They—they asked me at the hospital if I'd any one to go to; and I said I'd a stepmother that I reckoned would see me through—more fool me!" She flung herself down in her chair again and sobbed.

Margrethe tried to look away; the sight of that fluffy fair head bowed disconsolately over the table was almost too much for her resolution. It was just as it had been when Kirstine had begged her to marry Anders.

"I don't mind—I'll be glad to help you with clothes and things," she said, "and a trifle of money into the bargain. And we'll find some one to look after the child all right."

"Find some one—oh yes, at eighteen or twenty Kroner a month," snapped Petra. "I know the sort; and cash down on the table before you start—that's their way. No, if you won't have him, why I can go off with him again, never mind where. You can look at the newspapers, in a day or two, and maybe you'll see."

Margrethe turned pale. "Petra—you don't mean it! You wouldn't do anything dreadful like that—with the child and all?"

Petra shrugged her shoulders and put on the air of a martyr.

"What else is there for a poor girl to do, when she's been led astray, and her own folks turn her adrift?"

Margrethe sank down into a chair moaning softly to herself.

"Oh, God help me," she murmured.

"Why whatever's the matter?" Petra turned her shallow grey eyes upon the other in amazement. "You seem mighty set on this going away business. Where were you going anyway?"

"To America," answered Margrethe, still clinging to a faint hope. "There's—there's some one been waiting twelve years for me over there."

"Twelve years!" Petra burst into a harsh laugh. "Oh, you poor silly old thing. 'D'you really think he'd ever care about you now? You might as well take a return ticket while you're about it."

"Never you mind about that." Margrethe felt the ground slipping from under her feet, but the very cruelty of the words gave her strength again. "I've no need to ask your leave or any one else's, now."

Petra felt a spasm of fear at the other's altered tone. There was

a look in her stepmother's eyes, too, that she had not seen before. She stepped quickly across to the bed and snatched up the bundle; the child woke and began to cry.

"Come along then, my poor little baby boy," burst out Petra, hysterically. "Your wicked father's run away and left you, and your granny's turned your mother out of doors. Never you mind, my pretty, we'll soon be out of it all; it'll soon be over..."

"Where—where are you going?" Margrethe stepped forward hurriedly.

"Let me pass," cried Petra, clutching the boy to her breast. "Sell up the old home and go off to your sweetheart with the money; we shan't stand in your light, never fear."

And suddenly Margrethe realized that it was over; all that had filled her dreams night and day was gone and done with now. She felt suddenly aged, there was nothing to hope for now. The Pastor had been right, no doubt; it was a worldly feeling she had cherished, and that was why she had been longing so.

It was never that way with a true call; that was not happiness, but just a duty, that brought new duties in its strain—like this business now with Petra. It was the same old thing over again, and so it would go on. First the children, and then their children again, all asking the same.

"Give him to me then," she said.

Petra laid the child in her arms and beamed with delight.

"Isn't he a darling! You can pretend he's your own if you like. I shan't bother you more than needful."

"Poor little soul," said Margrethe tenderly, stroking the silken hair with her coarse hand. "After all, he's got his life to live too; and maybe it'll turn out better than some other folks' have done."

"Oh you wait and see, you'll just love having him, I know you will." Petra picked up her hat and set it jauntily on her fluffy head. "And anyhow I reckon you've lived most of your life by now, you can afford to let us young ones have our fling. Stick the teat in his mouth, and he'll go to sleep again. I'll just run round to the baker's and get a cake."

Margrethe sat alone with the child in her arms. It still seemed like a dream, all this; reality was over there, beyond the great ocean, where great ships sailed; in the great new land where Jens Povelsen was waiting for her on his farm out west.

The child began to whimper; she had ceased rocking him. She bent down quickly, and the tears welled into her eyes. The tiny helpless creature was calling her; as life, dear life, calls to the strong and helpful. Blinded with tears, she pressed the child to her and kissed its tiny hands.

Swedish Inventions

By HOWARD MINGOS

VIII. The Ljungström Air Preheater

SWEDISH engineers are noted for their constant efforts to reduce the cost of creating power, and a number of their inventions have resulted in no small reduction in the expense of operating power plants. Notable among them is the Ljungström air preheater which is designed to preheat the combustion air before it enters a furnace, to the end that the fuel will burn more easily and quickly, especially low-grade fuel.

There have been many devices for heating air before it passed into the furnace, but Fredrik Ljungström's device differs radically from the others. The Swedish engineer five years ago invented a mechanical means of heating incoming air continuously by means of escaping flue gases. His idea, which now exists in practical form in several countries, is a rotating regenerator containing a large heating surface within very narrow limits

It consists of a cylindrical vessel made of steel horizontally divided into three parts, the middle of which is rotary. It revolves about six times a minute. This is filled with corrugated steel sheets. At the top of the machine are two fans—one admitting cold air into its side of the chamber, and at the bottom it is drawn downward, through the steel sheets to the furnace intake. On the other side of the vessel the hot gases from the boiler pass upward. They heat the steel corrugated sheets of the revolving drum and then pass on out through a fan at the top and into the chimney.

By means of this preheater the efficiency of a boiler is increased from 67 to 83 per cent, and a saving of 25 per cent in coal is effected. Used in ships the preheater saves bunker space by saving coal which increases cargo capacity. Used in power plants of any kind it saves the original cost of installation, because the plant with its increased efficiency does not need to be as large as where the preheater is not employed.



THE LJUNGSTRÖM AIR PREHEATER

Co-operative Home-Building

By J. STRÖM TEJSSEN

DENMARK is without doubt the country in which co-operation has reached its highest development. Profit-sharing organizations, mutual aid societies, and co-operative undertakings have been started in one field after another, whenever the task at hand has been too large for individual effort. In line with this great movement a number of associations have been formed to promote adequate housing conditions for people of limited means.

The oldest of these associations which is still active is the Workmen's Building Association, now just sixty years old. It was established by the employees of the great shipbuilding concern Burmeister & Wain in the period of reconstruction following the war of 1864. In the autumn of that year Dr. F. F. Ulrik, who before the war had been a practising district physician in Tønder, was compelled for political reasons to leave that city, and moved to Christianshavn. In his capacity as doctor he had ample opportunity to observe the unhealthy conditions under which the greater part of the working population lived. Filled with a burning desire to improve their lot, Dr. Ulrik lectured in the Working Men's Association on "Self-help and Co-operation among Working Classes abroad," laying special stress on what had been done by the flannel weavers of Rockdale, in northwestern England, through their association, formed in 1844. He outlined a plan of *Help to Self-help* by building small one- and two-family houses, which in the course of time would become the property of the tenants, and this idea found warm sympathy both among the employers and employees of Burmeister & Wain's shipbuilding concern, the largest works in Christianshavn. As a result the home-building association was organized in 1865.

The first year the association counted two hundred and twenty-two members; to-day the number is approximately twenty thousand. It operates as a savings bank, each member contributing thirty-five öre a week for ten consecutive years, i. e., eighteen kroner and twenty öre a year, bearing interest at four and a half percent per annum. The rights to the houses are distributed among the members by drawings, and any member who has belonged to the association for at least six months and paid not less than twenty kroner is entitled to participate in these drawings. For those members who do not win the right to the houses, the association has merely taken the place of a savings bank, and the amount invested plus accrued interest can only be withdrawn after a period of ten years. In case of illness or a long period of unemployment, a member may obtain respite as to the payment of his dues. Upon the death of a member, the amount



APARTMENT HOUSE BUILT BY THE WORKMEN'S BUILDING ASSOCIATION, ATTRACTIVELY SITUATED AT SORTEDAMSSÖ, ERECTED IN 1891 FROM DESIGN BY BÖTTGER. THE TEN SMALL CROSS STREETS ARE NAMED AFTER DANISH ARTISTS

due him will be paid to his heirs, and the association thus acts as an insurance company. The sums entered in the name of the wife and children of the deceased may also be collected at the death of the provider.

The houses, which for economic reasons are erected in the outskirts of the city, are built in rows of two-story structures, with small gardens in front, and consist usually of two apartments, with sometimes a third in the attic story.

The terms on which the houses are obtained by the members by means of drawings are so easy that a year's rent almost covers the annual interest, taxes, and dues, and in the course of about twenty-eight years the houses become the unincumbered property of the members, the only additional expense being for the upkeep. The association has built approximately sixteen hundred houses representing a total amount of about fifteen million kroner and with a housing capacity of about twelve thousand persons. It must be said that the inscription over the door to the offices of the association: "*Paa Alderdoms Hygge Skal i Ungdom du bygge*" has not been merely a fine sentiment, but has been actually followed to the joy and benefit of many. The work of the directors and the members of the administration of the association is and has always been gratuitous, and thus the institution has been able to carry out a humane work of great social significance.

Another organization is the Workmen's Co-operative Building Association which was established in 1912 through amalgamations within the building trades, for the following purposes: to con-



APARTMENT HOUSE BUILT BY THE WORKMEN'S CO-OPERATIVE ASSOCIATION IN THE SUBURBS OF COPENHAGEN. ERECTED IN 1921 FROM DESIGN BY STRÖM TEJSEN

struct houses for members of the working classes, provided that a financial foundation is at hand; to endeavor to keep the rent as low as possible and, in due course, to transfer the houses to units of tenants or corporations within the laboring classes. Like the Building Association of 1865, the Workmen's Co-operative Building Association has built uniform rows of low houses, so that every house in the row comprising two or three apartments constitutes a unit with a small garden in front, while all houses belonging to one block have a common yard planted with green, and a playground for the children. Moreover, the association has procured several larger and more expensive building sites nearer the city proper, on which are erected the regular five-story houses. During the first ten years of its existence this association built houses containing fifteen hundred apartments, representing a total cost of fourteen million kroner including the value of the land.

A third organization, the Workmen's Co-operative Home-Building Association, was founded in 1912 at a time when private building was stagnating and unemployment consequently considerable. The association was based on the co-operative movement, inasmuch as the funds needed for the construction of houses, beyond the sums obtained from building and loan societies, were subscribed and contributed by those who desired to become tenants of the apartment houses. These contributions bear interest at the usual bank rate, and the contributor secures the desired apartment at a fixed proportionate price, without any risk of the rent ever being increased, as the apartments are entirely beyond private speculation. This institution within ten years built sixteen hundred apartments representing a sum of seventeen million kroner.

It was especially after the beginning of the World War when, on account of the exorbitant prices for raw material and labor and the general uncertain conditions, private initiative was not prone to tie up capital in building enterprises, that the co-operative movement within the building and construction trades received renewed impetus. In order to relieve the lack of housing facilities, which was becoming constantly more acute, the government and the municipality had either to build themselves or to extend economical aid through subsidies; these subsidies received from the government and the municipality aggregated from thirty to forty percent, figured on the estimated value of the completed building, and were granted only to co-operative organizations and not to individuals, on the condition that the rental approved by the government and the municipality should not be increased. Moreover, the building must not be subject to speculation, but any profit derived from the sale shall be paid to the government. It is this very feature that has promoted the organization of many home-building associations for the utilization



CLARA RAPHAEL'S HOUSE IN COPENHAGEN, NAMED AFTER THE FIRST FEMINIST OF DENMARK, MATHILDE FIBIGER, WHO WROTE UNDER THE PSEUDONYM "CLARA RAPHAEL." BUILT FROM DESIGN BY STRÖM TEJSSEN

of certain lots. The building subsidies from the government for the five years 1916-1921 amounted to about fifty million kroner.

One of the most interesting co-operative buildings in this category, erected for the purpose of utilizing a certain site, is Clara Raphael's House, a large edifice built by the Women's Home-Building Society for unmarried, self-supporting women. The building is mainly occupied by teachers, bookkeepers, saleswomen, and cashiers, and tenants have invested a capital of from five hundred to one thousand kroner in proportion to the price of the apartment occupied. The government and the municipality have contributed forty percent, and the balance of the sum for the building, which aggregated one million



INTERIOR OF A ONE ROOM APARTMENT WITH ALCOVE AND KITCHEN, CLARA RAPHAEL'S HOUSE

seven hundred thousand kroner, including the price of the lot, was obtained in the form of a loan from the building and loan society. The building comprises one hundred and fifty apartments and five studios. Most of the apartments consist of one room, a small front hall, alcove, bathroom, and a small kitchen. The tenants who do not wish to do their own cooking may make arrangements to take their meals in the common dining room in the building, or may have them sent up from the public kitchen. Among other conveniences I may mention a laundry with facilities for washing and ironing, and a sewing room. There are four different kinds of apartments, the prices of which range from forty kroner to seventy kroner a month; these figures do not include heat and light, which are paid through the gas and electric automats placed in every apartment.

We all know the English proverb "My house is my castle," and it would be desirable if this motto could be adopted by every one. Socially as well as morally and ethically it would be of invaluable significance if, instead of the large barracks built on private speculation and which are the cause of constant shifting from one place to another, more restfulness and stability in dwelling conditions could be obtained. The home-building associations in Denmark have contributed largely toward such a goal, as the tenants of these houses once for all have acquired the right to the apartment which they occupy—a right which can never be taken from them.

The Magic Drum of the Lapps

THE venerable old Lapp, Johan Turi, probably the only man of his race who has ever written a book, tells in his interesting collection of experiences, observations, and lore, of a visit he once made to a Lapp sorcerer, or medicine man, by the name of Goven. This man had the power of curing illness by magic, and was particularly clever in detecting thieves and forcing them to return stolen goods to their rightful owners. But in earlier days there had been even more powerful sorcerers among the Lapps, says Turi, men whose spirits could leave their bodies and soar away invisible to work good or evil on other men. It appears that one of the most important instruments of a Lapp sorcerer was his magic drum. With this he could tell fortunes, or cure diseases, or exercise control over beings in the spirit world.

Swedish explorers and students of folk lore have been exceedingly assiduous in seeking out and procuring these curious instruments of magic, but only about seventy Lapp drums have ever been found, and if sorcery is still practised in Lapland it must be done in



A LAPP DRUM

the strictest secrecy; at least, no outsider has for generations either heard or seen a magic drum among the Lapps. A typical Lapp drum is made by stretching a skin tightly over a thin strip of wood which has been bent into an elliptical shape. This strip is three or four inches wide, making a frame about one foot long and eight or nine inches wide across the

middle. The back of the drum was in some types left open and supplied with a wooden handle fastened at both ends; in other types the back was covered with skin in which two long openings had been cut parallel to each other, thus enabling the drummer to grip the skin with his hand. A single drumstick was used, and this was cut out of horn and shaped like a hammer.

The drum head was invariably decorated with a great number of drawings, including certain secret symbols. In the center is the sign of the sun, consisting of two squares, one within the other. From each corner of the outer square extends a line, which usually terminates with further symbols. Scattered about over the drum head are crude drawings which represent men, reindeer, wolves, etc. Often there was some symbol of the Lapp deity, Raiden, and in some curious specimens the sign of the Christian trinity also appeared. Attached to the side of the drum were miscellaneous bangles or ornaments of silver which had been presented to the drum as rewards for successful conjuring.

A common method of using the magic drum was to hold it in a horizontal position with a small object, such as a ring, placed on its head. As the drum was beaten this object hopped about from symbol to symbol and thus conveyed information to the sorcerer. Originally, it is said, a small picture of a frog was used instead of the ring.

Of the seventy magic drums known to exist, the majority are preserved in Swedish museums, while the rest are in private collections. One of the most perfect, and probably the latest Lapp drum to come to light, was found in the attic of an old country house in Sweden several years ago. This specimen is now owned and highly prized by Mr. Matthew Lehman of Stockholm, Sweden.



Courtesy of the Chicago Daily News
THE PRESIDENT WITH SECRETARY OF STATE KELLOGG IN THE SECRETARY'S GARDEN IN ST. PAUL

“Children of Freedom”

By CALVIN COOLIDGE

The Address of the President of the United States at the Norse-American Centennial, June 8, 1925

HOW often in the affairs of this world a small and apparently insignificant occurrence turns out to be an event of great importance, carrying in its train a mighty influence for good or evil! Such importance always flows from the character of those concerned. The generations of the earth treasure the rude hut that sheltered the infancy of Abraham Lincoln, seek out the birthplace of Shakespeare, and give to the uninviting soil of Palestine the title of the Holy Land, all because certain obscure happenings in those places produced those who left a broad mark upon the future course of humanity. The character of the participants brought future fame. It is such an event that we meet to commemorate to-day.

One hundred years ago a little bark sailed from Norway to America. It was almost unnoticed at the time, save for the daring and hardihood of its navigators, but it brought with it the representatives of a stalwart race, men and women of fixed determination, enduring courage, and high character, who were to draw in their retinue a long line of their fellow countrymen destined to change the face of an area broad as an empire, direct the historic course of sovereign states, and contribute to the salvation of a great nation. These mighty works have been wrought because those Norwegian immigrants were well worthy to follow in the wake of the Pilgrim and Cavalier.

This celebration is most happily identified with the present year, which is an anniversary of notable events in the history of our country. We are rounding out a century and a half from the beginning of the American revolution. It was a half a century from the days of Concord and Lexington to the beginning of that stream of immigration from Norway which was to help guar-

antee that the spirit of freedom which had been so triumphant in the Colonies should not be lost to the States.

When we consider the astonishing number of immigrants which the Scandinavian countries have contributed in proportion to their own population in making the body of American citizenship, we will appreciate the significance of this anniversary. It well deserves the consideration it is receiving here in this state, which has so richly profited by a larger proportion of this north-of-Europe immigration than any other commonwealth. Minnesota would not be Minnesota, the group of imperial Northwestern States would not be what they are, but for the contribution that has been made to them by the Scandinavian countries.

Because of a profound appreciation of that contribution and of its truly national value I have found it an especial pleasure to come here and join in this commemoration. In the midst of loyalties that are all beyond possibility of question, it may be difficult to choose among the many national and racial groups that have sought out America for their home and their country. We are thankful for all of them, and yet more thankful that the experiment of their common citizenship has been so magnificently justified in its results. If one were seeking proof of a basic brotherhood among all races of men, if one were to challenge the riddle of Babel in support of aspirations for a unity capable of assuring peace to the nations, in such an inquiry I suppose no better testimony could be taken than the experience of this country. Out of the confusion of tongues, the conflict of traditions, the variations of historical setting, the vast differences in talents and tastes, there has been evolved a spiritual union accompanied by a range

of capacity and genius which marks this nation for a pre-eminent destiny. The American people have commanded the respect of the world.

It is a good thing that anniversaries such as this are so widely commemorated. The next few years will be filled with a continuing succession of similar occasions. I wish that every one of them might be so impressively celebrated that all Americans would be moved to study the history which each one represents. I can think of no effort that would produce so much patriotism. Occasions of this nature bring to our attention whole regions of the past that would otherwise remain unexplored, tend to be forgotten even by scholars, and pass entirely from the public mind. These incentives to special examination of particular historical phases teach us better to understand our country and our countrymen. Any one who will study the institutions and people of America will come more and more to admire them.

One reason that moved me to accept the cordial invitations to come here today was the hope of directing some measure of national attention to the absorbingly interesting subject of the social backgrounds of our country. The making of such a country is not to be told in any mere category of dates, battles, political evolutions, and partisan controversies. Back of all these, which are too often the chief material of history, lies the human story of the unsung millions of plain people whose names are strangers to public place and fame. Their lives have been replete with quiet, unpretentious, modest but none the less heroic virtues. From these has been composed the sum of that magnificent and wondrous adventure, the making of our own America. Somewhere in the epic of struggle to subjugate a continent there will be found a philosophy of human relations that the world will greatly prize. If we could seize and

fix it, if we could turn it over, examine and understand it, we would have taken a long step toward solving some of the hardest problems of mankind.

It is not so many years since visitors from other quarters of the world were wont to contemplate our concourse of races, origins, and interests and shake their heads ominously. They feared that from such a melting pot of diverse elements we would never draw the tested, tempered metal that is the only substance for national character. Even among ourselves were many who listened with serious concern to such forebodings. They were not quite sure whether we had created a nation with the soul of a nation. They wondered if perhaps we had merely brought together a large number of people in a large place. Had these misgivings been justified when the hour of trial came it would have meant disaster to us and to the world.

America's National Unity

But instead of crumbling into a chaos of discordant elements America proved its truly national unity. It demonstrated conclusively that there is a spiritual quality shared by all races and conditions of men which is their universal heritage and common nature. Powerful enough to hold this people to a high ideal in time of supreme trial, why may we not hope that the same influence will at length reach men and women wherever they are found on earth? If fraternity and co-operation are possible on the scale of this continent among people so widely diverse, why not on the scale of a world? It is not a new thought, but it is a profoundly engaging one. I firmly believe it is more than a chimera. I feel it is possible of realization. I am convinced that our national story might somewhat help to guide mankind toward such a goal. Therefore I urge the deeply thoughtful study and teaching of our history.

No country has a history which starts

with its discovery or at its boundaries. For the real beginnings of any people we must go back to the beginnings of all peoples. From the tombs of Egypt and the sands of Mesopotamia men are now unearthing the records of civilizations so ancient that by comparison we think of the recovered wonders of Carthage as almost modern. But all that we shall learn from the glyphs of Ur, the tombs of the Pharaohs, and the monuments of Crete and Cathage is part of our own history, illumination for our to-day, guideposts on the way to our to-morrows. All the past lives in the present. All the works and thoughts of those who have gone before have left their mark on what we think and do.

These Norsemen whose beginnings in the United States we here celebrate have exercised a great influence upon our modern history and western civilization which it is difficult to match among any other like number of people. In many ways their influence upon northern and western Europe may be compared to that of the Greek states upon the civilization of the Mediterranean. They were the first deep-sea navigators. They pioneered the migrations which boldly struck across the western waters. They were at once the terrors of the western Roman Empire and the guardians of the eastern. The medieval Mediterranean was a happy hunting ground for them. They branded their name upon French Normandy, and from it descended upon Britain in the Norman conquest, from which there was the beginning of modern English history.

But even before William of Normandy had conquered at Hastings, Leif, the son of Eric, near 500 years before Columbus, appears to have found the New World. Indeed, there seems little doubt that several centuries before Columbus saw the light of day there was born upon American soil, of Norse parents, a boy who afterward became so great a mathematician and astronomer that his

studies may have contributed much to the fund of knowledge which helped Columbus formulate his vision of the world as we know it. Among the fascinating chapters in the history of the dark ages is the story of Iceland. As a little Norse Republic it maintained itself for several centuries as one of the real repositories of ancient culture in a world whose lamp of learning seemed near to flickering out. We have long known of the noble Icelandic literature which was produced during those generations of the intellectual twilight; but we know too little of the part which Iceland performed as an outpost of the sturdy northern culture in bridging over the gulf of darkness between the ancient and modern eras of history.

Princes of Hardy Adventure

These sons of Thor and Odin and the great free North shape themselves in the mind's eye as very princes of high and hardy adventure. From Norway to Iceland, from Iceland to Greenland, from Greenland to the mainland, step by step, they worked their way across the North Atlantic. They found the western ocean, and it was a Norseman who first traversed Bering Strait and demonstrated that there was no land connection between Asia and North America. One wonders whether these Northmen would turn for adventure if the earth should ever be so completely charted that exploration offered no more challenges. Within a very few years one of them first traversed the Northwest Passage from Atlantic to Pacific; and the same one, Amundsen, carried the flag of Norway to the South Pole; and now, within a few days past, he has been the first to make large explorations in the region of the North Pole in an airplane, tempting a fate which, as I write, is unknown.

One likes to linger over these tales of adventure and exploration. One of them has a special significance in connection

with this celebration which entitles it to more particular reference. This, of course, is the voyage of the little sloop *Restaurationen*, which in 1825 brought the first organized party of Norwegian immigrants to this country. One reared on the New England tradition of the *Mayflower* will find all the materials for a new legend of pioneering in the voyage of the *Restaurationen*. She was a sloop of forty-five tons, whereas the *Mayflower* was rated as 180 tons. The *Restaurationen* sailed from Stavanger, Norway, on July 4, 1825, with a desperately heavy cargo of iron and a party of fifty-two people. She came safely into the Port of New York after a voyage of fourteen weeks, which compares with nine weeks required for the historic voyage of the *Mayflower*.

The arrival of the *Restaurationen* created a sensation among those inured to the sea. It was claimed that she was the smallest vessel that had ever made the transatlantic crossing. The New York authorities threatened to deny her the privileges of the port on the ground that she carried too many passengers and too much cargo. She was ultimately released, apparently through the influence of the Society of Friends. Most of her passengers seemed to have been members of a Norwegian religious community intimately related to the Quakers, and it appears that one of their reasons for coming to this country was that they had not enjoyed entire liberty of religious opinion at home. Thus the parallel between the voyages of the *Mayflower* and of the *Restaurationen*, despite that they were separated by more than 200 years, is impressive in several ways.

Almost without money or supplies, the little company of immigrants were taken in charge by the New York Quakers, who raised funds to send them to Kendall, Orleans County, N. Y. There they secured lands and established the first Norwegian settlement in this country. It is a curious circumstance that

although the Norwegians are among the greatest seafaring peoples, this party was composed almost entirely of farmers, so that their first interest was to get land. And ever since, the greater share of Norwegians have come in search of homes on the land. These first immigrants having practically no money, bought a tract on the shore of Lake Ontario for \$5 per acre to be paid for in ten annual installments. It is hard to realize that western New York so late as 1825 was so far on the frontier. Their land was heavily timbered, and they were compelled not only to clear it but to build their own shelter. The first house is said to have been a log cabin 12 feet square, with a garret. In this twenty-four of them lived for a time, the men seeking such scanty employment as was to be found in the neighborhood to support them through the winter. The only one in the party who could speak English was Captain Lars Olson and he had remained in New York.

Starting the Stream of Immigration

Despite poverty and hardships, the colony thrived, and its members were shortly writing letters back to Norway describing the opportunities of America and urging friends to come. From this beginning the stream of Norwegian immigration set in, but most of the later comers went much further west. A few years after the settlement at Kendall another party went to La Salle County, Ill. Already the West was fascinating them and many of the original Kendall colony sold out and went on to Illinois. Thence the migration spread to other states of the Middle West and Northwest. Even before it was formed into a Territory, Iowa had received its first Norwegians, and from about 1835 they spread rapidly into Wisconsin, Minnesota, the Dakotas and other states.

It is not possible, as it is certainly not needful on this occasion, even to

summarize the story of Norwegian immigration. But it should be explained that while the settlement of 1825 in Orleans County, N. Y., was the first Norwegian settlement and represented the first organized immigration, these pioneers of the Restaurationen were not the first Norwegians to come here. Considerable numbers had come even before the Revolutionary War and some as far back as the earliest Colonial days. There were Norwegians in both army and navy during the Revolution and the War of 1812. But the fact remains that the great movement which established Norwegian communities all over the Northwest and contributed so greatly to the building of that part of the country began with the voyage of the Restaurationen. It is said that Norwegians and their descendants in this country are just about as numerous as the population of Norway itself. Norway is credited with furnishing a larger number of settlers to the United States in proportion to its population than any other European country except one.

It is frequently noted regarding immigration that the newcomers from Europe commonly sought climatic conditions here like those in which they had been raised. So the Scandinavians are found chiefly in the northern parts of this country. About 80 per cent. of the population of Norway is agricultural, the remainder maritime and industrial. These proportions are closely carried out in the occupational distribution here. A great majority sought the land, but considerable numbers have always followed the sea. Some of the coincidences in connection with this migration are oddly interesting. Thus we have noted that the little sloop Restaurationen brought a cargo of iron; to-day Minnesota has more Norwegians and produces more iron ore than any other state. Again, Norway is a land of wonderful fresh-water lakes, and it is closely matched by Minnesota.

There is one phase in the story of immigration which seems always to characterize it. Once the tide had set in from a particular European country, the movement thereafter has invariably been encouraged by the early comers. Not only did they urge relatives and friends in the old home to come, but they devoted their new-found prosperity to help them. On this subject there is an opportunity for some useful historical research. In the pre-revolutionary days immigration to America seems to have been encouraged from the other side, partly from political and partly from business motives. The colonizing countries of Europe competed to control the best parts of the New World by occupying it with their colonies. Immigration was encouraged both by the governments and by companies of merchant adventurers. At that stage of the movement, of course, the colonies possessed no wealth to help their friends to come.

Change After the Revolution

But after the Revolution the situation greatly changed. New political conditions made this country more attractive than ever before, and developing wealth and opportunity emphasized its invitation. So we find the people of our Republic deliberately and consciously encouraging the movement in this direction. There is opportunity for a much more detailed examination of these factors in the European migration than has yet been undertaken. It would be a profoundly interesting contribution to the story of this greatest of all migrations that humanity has ever accomplished if we could know more of the precise motives which have animated it.

The contribution of this country to financing immigration of the last century and a third has certainly run into hundreds of millions of dollars, perhaps into billions. It has had a profound social influence, both here and in Europe. Its economic consequences could hardly be

overestimated. A detailed inquiry into these facts should include a close consideration of all the great migrations which have marked the distribution of men throughout the world.

Man seems to have been from his beginnings the most migratory of animals. His earlier movements appear to have had their chief motive in adventure and the desire to find the regions where existence was most comfortable. There could hardly have been a very serious pressure of population, for it is only in recent historic times that this factor has existed. Some very early migrations were doubtless due to climatic or other physical conditions. Later on political, social, religious, and economic reasons caused the movements. Some went forth to make conquests, others were driven out by conquest. The children of Israel migrated into Egypt to escape from famine. They left Egypt to escape from bondage and to recover their religious liberty. The old Romans and Phoenicians were great colonizers, the Romans from imperialistic motives and the Phoenicians from desire to extend their trade.

The European migration to the American continent represented in its various phases all the causes that have operated through the ages to bring about such shifts of population. In the beginning there was chiefly the motive of exploration and adventure. Later came the desire to be freed from onerous clerical or political restrictions. Then, with the realization of America's enormous resources, there was the wish to share in its developing riches. Only in the later stages of the movement did the people of this country reach their hand of welcome to the friends across the Atlantic, both urging and assisting to come.

Though I make no pretense to deep studies in the subject, yet I have been impressed that in this last regard the shift of Old-World peoples to this side of the Atlantic was perhaps unique. From the time when their fast-develop-

ing institutions of popular government, religious freedom, and intellectual liberality had begun to take definite and attractive forms, the people of the colonies took a new interest in inducing their European relatives to follow them thither. They engaged in an inverted crusade, a conquest without invasion and without force. The new country offered not only material opportunities, but possibilities of a spiritual and intellectual emancipation which they ardently wished their friends on the other side to share. Citizenship in the New World meant something that it had not meant in the Old. It was seen that the New World offered something new. There was increasing realization that many burdensome traditions and institutions had somehow been shed. Here at last the individual was lord of himself, master of his own destiny, keeper of his own sovereignty. Here he was free.

Realizing the Idea of Equality

With the eighteenth century's epoch of intellectual liberalism there came yet more sharp realization that the new country was not bound to ancient manners and prejudices, and that therefore it offered to the common man a better chance. Here he might realize that ideal of equality which by this time was so generally finding a lodgment in European minds. This spiritual evolution moved rather slowly during the first two-thirds of the eighteenth century. The Seven Years' War, or, as we commonly call it, the French and Indian War, was for the colonies a period of rapid awakening and realization. They began to find themselves, to formulate more definite aspirations for their future.

But it does not appear that this new conception of American destiny began in any important way to be shared in Europe until the Revolution, independence, and the establishment of the Federal Government forced it upon the old coun-

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tries. Then a new idea began to fix itself in the European mind. The new country was seen as an essentially, vitally, basically different conception of human relationships. It appeared not merely as a new country, but as a different kind of country. It was considered not only different from Europe, but different from any earlier social creations. The European peoples had been greatly stirred by the intellectual awakening of the eighteenth century, and the liberals among them had been deeply disappointed at the seeming meager results which accrued from it. We may well wonder what would have been the fate of Europe after 1815 if the liberalism of both England and the Continent had settled down to disappointment and cynicism. We cannot doubt that during this period, say, from 1815 to 1848, the beacon which they saw had been lighted over the Western Atlantic was a lamp to the feet and a hope to the hearts of liberals throughout Europe.

With this period immigration from the north and west of Europe was not only rapidly building this country into numbers, wealth, and authority in the world, but it was having a tremendous reflex upon Europe itself. But for American example and influence the democratic movements of 1832 and 1848 in Europe might have been long postponed. The broadly democratic evolution which swayed Europe so greatly in the latter half of the nineteenth century might have failed entirely.

In the period we have been discussing nearly all the immigration to the United States was from Northern and Western Europe. Through its reactions upon Europe it gave constant encouragement there to liberal thought and action. In this country, by gradually giving the North a great preponderance in numbers, it hastened the downfall of slavery and helped rid our institutions of that great and threatening anomaly.

Northmen Children of Freedom

These Northmen, one of whose anniversaries we are celebrating to-day, have from their first appearance on the margin of history been the children of freedom. Native to a rigorous climate and a none too productive soil, they have learned the necessity for hard work and careful management. They have moved by that aspiration for a free holding in the land which has always marked peoples in whom the democratic ideal was pressing for recognition. Eager for both political and economic independence, they realized the necessity for popular education, and so have always been among the most devoted supporters of public schools. Thousands of them volunteered in the service of the country during the Civil and Spanish Wars, and tens of thousands in the World War. The institutions and the manners of democracy came naturally to them. Their glory is all about you, their living and their mighty dead. They have given great soldiers, statesmen, scientists, educators, and men of business to the upbuilding of their adopted country. They have been rapidly amalgamated into the body of citizenship, contributing to it many of its best and most characteristic elements. To their adaptability the nation owes much for its success in the enormous process of assimilation and spiritual unification that has made our nation what it is and our people what they are.

Although this movement of people originated in Norway, in its essence and its meaning it is peculiarly American. It has nothing about it of class or caste. It has no tinge of aristocracy. It was not produced through the leadership of some great figure. It is represented almost entirely by that stalwart strain who make the final decisions in this world, which we designate the common people. It has about it the strength of the home and the fireside; the family ties of the father and the mother, the children and the kindred. It has all been carried on

very close to the soil, it has all been extremely human. When I consider the marvelous results it has accomplished I can not but believe that it was inspired by a Higher Power. Here is something vital, firm, and abiding, which I can only describe as a great reality.

An enormous power has come to you, but you are charged with equally enormous responsibilities. Those responsibilities you have never failed to meet, that power you have never failed to sanctify. Therein lies the sole title to all the glory you have achieved in the past, and therein will lie the sole title to all the glory that you will achieve in the future. Believing that there resides in an enlightened people an all-compelling force for righteousness, I have every faith that through the vigorous performance of your duties you will add new lustre to your glory in the days to come.

Our America with all that it represents of hope in the world is now and will be what you make it. Its institu-

tions of religious liberty, of educational and economic opportunity, of constitutional rights, of integrity of the law, are the most precious possessions of the human race. These do not emanate from the Government. Their abiding place is with the people. They come from the consecration of the father, the love of the mother and the devotion of the children. They are the product of that honest, earnest, and tireless effort that goes in the rearing of the family altar and the making of the home of our country. They can have no stronger supporters, no more loyal defenders, than that great body of our citizenship which you represent.

When I look upon you and realize what you are and what you have done I know that in your hands our country is secure. You have laid up your treasure in what America represents, and there will your heart be also. You have given your pledge to the Land of the Free. The pledge of the Norwegian people has never yet gone unredeemed.



THE VIKING SPECIAL

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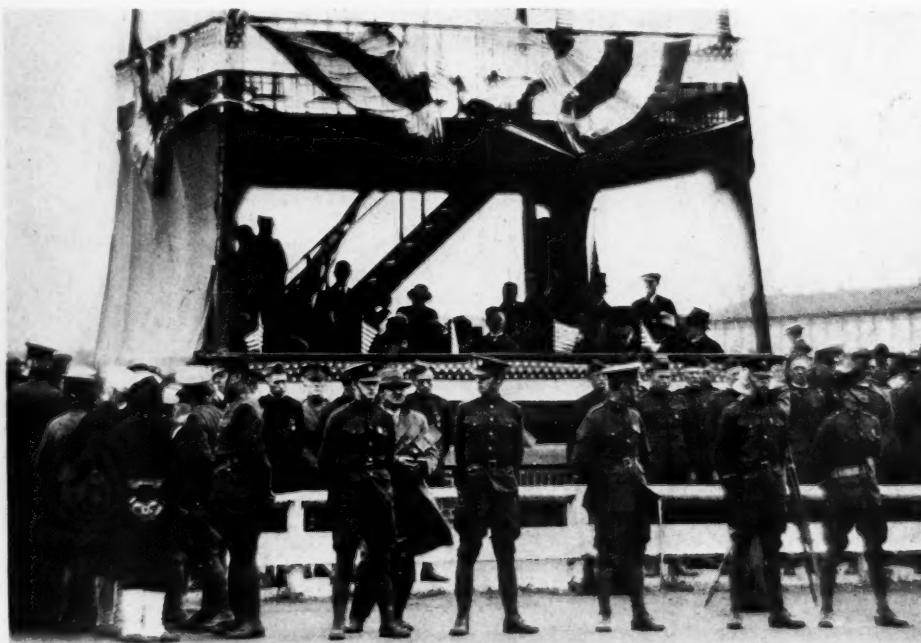
Pictures from the Centennial

ALMOST unbelievably small, the full size model of the Sloop Restaurationen, with white sails and flag aloft, greeted all who came from far and near to commemorate its arrival on American shores, a hundred years ago, with the first quota of Norwegian immigrants. More than two hundred thousand times the gates clicked to admit a visitor at the Minnesota State Fair Grounds in Minneapolis, where the Norse-American Centennial was celebrated from June 6 to June 9. Bishop Lunde, primate of Norway, speaking at the divine services which formally opened the Centennial on Sunday, June 7, said that so large an audience of Norwegians had never been gathered in the mother country and perhaps could not be gathered. About 10,000 people crowded the Hippodrome where the bishop spoke, while an even larger audience was listening to the English services in the Grand Stand near by.



MODEL OF THE SLOOP RESTAURATIONEN

On the following day, when the President of the United States made his memorable address, more than 91,000 people were admitted to the grounds.



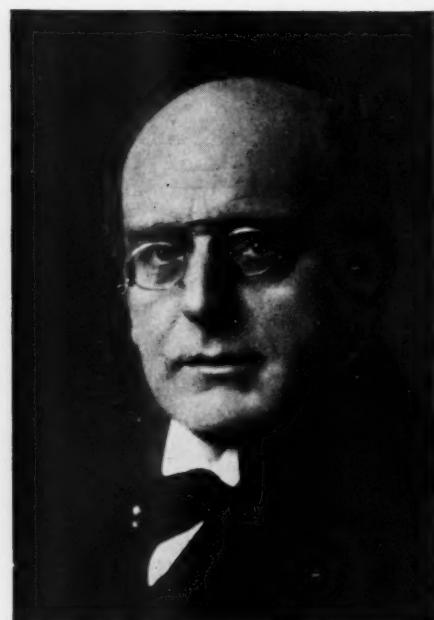
THE PRESIDENT SPEAKING IN THE GRAND STAND



BISHOP LUNDE SPEAKING INTO THE AMPLIFIER IN THE GRAND STAND



HIS EXCELLENCY HELMER H. BRYN, NORWEGIAN MINISTER IN WASHINGTON, AT THE CENTENNIAL



LARS OFTEDAL, MINISTER OF SOCIAL AFFAIRS, OFFICIALLY REPRESENTING THE NORWEGIAN GOVERNMENT

C. DEL



Courtesy of the Chicago Daily News

AN AUDIENCE IN THE GRAND STAND



C. J. HAMRO, MEMBER OF THE STORTING,
DELEGATE FROM THE NORWEGIAN PARLIAMENT
TO THE CENTENNIAL



BISHOP JOHAN LUNDE, PRIMATE OF THE
CHURCH OF NORWAY, FROM WHICH HE
BROUGHT A GREETING

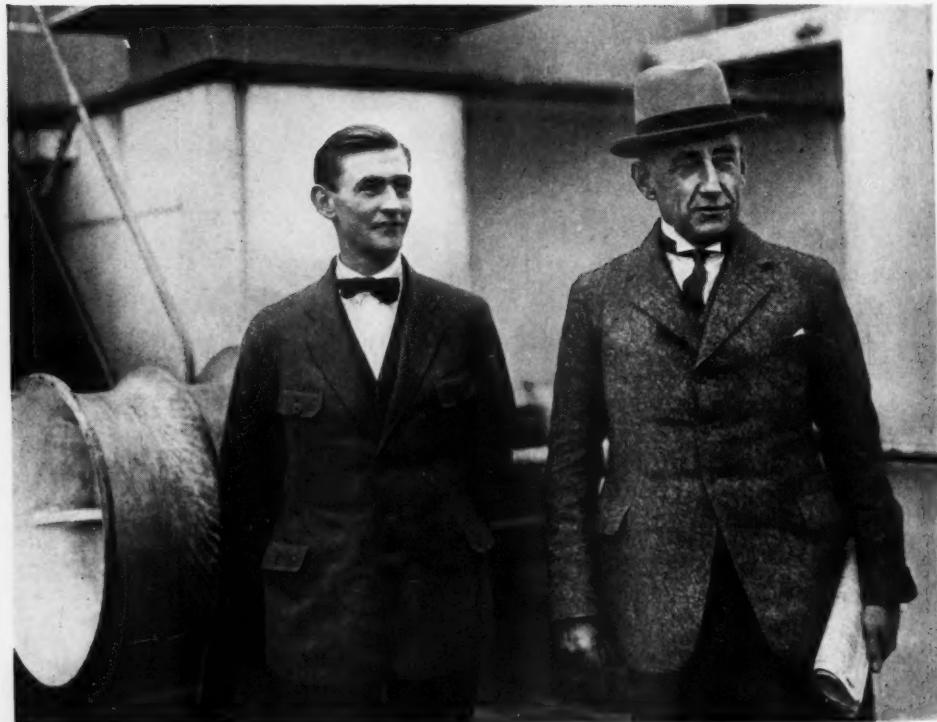


The Wide World Photos
ROALD AMUNDSEN

To
ROALD AMUNDSEN

*Intrepid Viking of the Arctic
Skies
Where Ursa Major, with her
shining eyes
Upon her Ursa Minor, ever tries
To guard the ice-fields 'round
the Pole,
We give you "Hail" from your
air-roaming
As through the radiant boreal
gloaming
That crowns the cup of Odin's
"Foaming"
We look and cry to you our
"Skoal."*

FIONNLAOCH



The Wide World Photos
CAPTAIN AMUNDSEN WITH HIS "ACE," OSKAR OMDAL

Current Events

U. S. A.

¶ The death of Senator Robert M. La Follette, of Wisconsin, followed within a few days by that of Senator Edwin Fremont Ladd, of North Dakota, gives food for speculation as to the political fortunes in store with the fall elections approaching. Through the passing of La Follette and Ladd the real Radical bloc of the Senate has been cut in half, the other two members being Frazier of North Dakota and Brookhart of Iowa. Old line Republicans are now optimistic for the first time in a decade over the chances of electing regular Republicans to the two vacancies. ¶ In his third address before the business organization of the Government, President Coolidge re-emphasized his desire to have taxes reduced by at least \$400,000,000. In the four years of operation under the budget system according to the President, the annual expenditures have been reduced \$2,081,000,000 and the public debt decreased \$3,426,000,000. ¶ William D. Mitchell of St. Paul, Minn., was appointed by President Coolidge to be Solicitor-General of the United States, to succeed James M. Beck, recently resigned. The selection was made without regard to politics, as Mr. Mitchell is regarded as an independent Republican with former Democratic tendencies. ¶ A national convention representing every state for the consideration of a sound and equitable division of taxes as between the Federal and State Governments is urged by Representative Ogden L. Mills. ¶ The Commission on Race Relations of the Federal Councils of Churches issued a report stating that prevention is playing a big part in the reduction of the number of lynchings in the United States, and that where in 1914 "there were 52 persons reported lynched, and 17 reported preventions, in 1924 there were reported 45 instances of prevention and only 16 reported lynchings." ¶ At a farewell dinner to Commander Donald B. Macmillan, before the latter sailed for the North Pole, Governor Brewster of Maine authorized the explorer to plant the flag of Maine on any unknown territory he might discover and claim it on behalf of the State. In the same connection legal officers of the State Department had under consideration a request from Commander Macmillan for information as to the attitude the Government might assume in the event that controversy should arise over any discovery of land by the American expedition. ¶ American railroad and financial circles sustained severe losses through the deaths of Julius Kruttschnitt, recently retired as chairman of the executive committee of the Southern Pacific Company, and Warren S. Stone, President of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers and head of its many banks and financial activities.

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LAOCH

World Photos

Norway

¶ The Mowinckel government suffered a defeat in the Storting on May 29 on a relatively unimportant matter, a proposal to abolish the franking privilege of the municipalities, which was defeated in the Odelsting by 56 against 51 votes. The premier declared that the government would await the result of the vote in the other house, the Lagting, before taking action. This resulted in a narrow victory, 19 votes being for and 19 votes against the measure. The president cast the deciding vote in its favor. The bill was then sent back to the Odelsting, and a cabinet crisis was averted. ¶ While Norwegians were assembling in Minneapolis for the Centennial celebration there, Stavanger, the city from which the sloop Restaurationen started a hundred years ago, was celebrating an anniversary of its own, the eight hundredth birthday of the city. The foundations of the beautiful old cathedral were laid not long after the founding of the city. The event was appropriately celebrated by the reestablishment of the episcopal see of Stavanger, which in medieval times was very important, but during the reign of Christian IV was moved to Christianssand. The diocese has now been divided, and as bishop of Stavanger Rev. J. C. Pettersen has been installed. The King was present at the festivities. ¶ Crown Prince Olav returned from his studies at Oxford in the end of May, and after spending a few days with the King at Oslo, left for the north of Norway, where he will serve as second in command of a special company for training non-commissioned officers. ¶ The American Minister to Norway, Mr. Lauritz S. Swenson, celebrated his sixtieth birthday on June 11. The whole Norwegian press published congratulatory articles, emphasizing the esteem and popularity which this extremely able diplomat has won during his many years' stay in Norway. ¶ The whaling carried on in the Antarctic ocean shows an exceptionally good result at the end of the season. At South Shetland and South Georgia the yield totals 362,000 barrels of blubber against 242,000 last year. ¶ On the initiative of the Norwegian society Norden (sister societies of which exist in Sweden, Denmark, and Finland), a study week for Scandinavian journalists was held in Norway in the latter part of May. Ten newspaper men from each of the neighboring countries were invited. Lectures were given on Norwegian history, literature, art, and political and economic conditions. The week was a great success and will no doubt contribute largely to increasing knowledge of Norway among her neighbors. ¶ Another important inter-Scandinavien meeting was held at Oslo June 13 and 14, when 700 university students from the four countries met at the invitation of the Norwegian Students' Union to discuss political and cultural problems. Prime Minister Nowinckel and many other public men took part in the meetings.

Sweden

¶ A large part of the people of Sweden are not prepared to accept the disarmament program which will be a necessary consequence of the vote in the last Riksdag on the long pending question of military preparedness. A National Defense League has been formed and has already won support in wide circles. It is to work through the dissemination of information. The president of the League is Director Allen Cederborg, a Liberal in his political affiliation. ¶ Through the exercise of rigid economy along many lines, the Riksdag was able to reduce the budget for the fiscal year, July 1925 to July 1926, by about six millions with the result that there will be a reduction of five percent in taxation, the first reduction for a very long time. ¶ Before its adjournment in June, the Riksdag decided to grant a subvention to the system of air traffic which, after many unsuccessful attempts, was started last spring. Without such subvention it seems clear that regular air traffic can not be maintained in Sweden. Lines are now being organized to London and Paris with Malmö as a starting point and to Danzig and Helsingfors with Stockholm as a starting point. ¶ At the celebration of Swedish Flag Day, June 6, three thousand singers, men and women, members of local choirs in all parts of Sweden, met in Stockholm, and at the same time a national organization for mixed chorus singing was formed with Hugo Alfvén as honorary conductor. ¶ In 1914 Professor J. Gunnar Andersson, who holds a chair of Geology at the University of Stockholm, departed for China in order to act as advisor to the Chinese government on various scientific questions, particularly in relation to mining. He found in China much valuable material which he desired to preserve in Swedish museums; funds for the purpose were raised, and the work of collecting has now been going on for about seven years. More than two thousand packing cases containing fossil remains of animals and plants have been sent to Sweden. The task has now been finished, and Professor Andersson will this autumn return to Sweden together with the young scholars who have been his assistants. ¶ The balance of trade in Sweden is still somewhat unsatisfactory, the excess of imports over exports being quite large, according to estimates including the first four months of the year. While the imports for these months were valued at 453,000,000 kronor, the exports were only valued at 318,000,000. ¶ The Swedish theatrical director, Albert Ranft, one of the leading forces in Swedish theatrical circles, who at one time controlled as many as six theatres, has become involved in financial difficulties which threaten the activities of the four theatres he still owns. A stock company is being formed in order to aid the reconstruction of his interests.

Denmark

¶ The great labor conflict coming to an end after weeks of rumors bearing on the Government's intention to step into the breach, it is believed that lockouts and strikes will be much less frequent in the future than in the past, as the patience of the public was wellnigh exhausted when a settlement was finally arrived at. From the standpoint of the money loss, it is figured out that the lockout cost more than 100,000,000 kroner as regards earnings of the workers and that the public suffered a loss of no less than 200,000,000 kroner. Apart from the agreement reached, which gives very little increase in wages but brought about some other changes desired by the unions, it is a fact that the Government would have compelled arbitration, based on certain laws that could be employed for that purpose. ¶ As the situation now is, the agreement calls for a two years contract, with each branch of industry entering into specific arrangements with the workers, but in such a manner that the general trade union pact is not violated. The organ of the Social-Democratic party, now in power, naturally calls it a victory for the workers, while the more conservative newspapers fail to see that anything of importance has been gained on either side. ¶ The Danish exhibition in Reykjavik was opened by Prince Knud in the presence of Premier Magnusson, the Danish minister, de Fontenay, Bishop Helgason, together with the officers from the Danish man-of-war *Fylla* and many of the town's leading residents. When Oscar II. of the Scandinavian-American Line, reached Copenhagen with the 1,000 members of the Danish Brotherhood in America on board, 10,000 persons had stood for hours in the rain, on the pier ready to greet the returning Danish-Americans. At the instance of King Christian, the Royal Guard band was present to lend color to the event, while Premier Stauning made the speech of welcome. ¶ King Christian and members of the royal family visited Aabenraa, South Jutland, where his majesty took part in the dedication of the new harbor enterprise. It was a red letter day for the old city in the rewon territory, and it is believed that much benefit will come to Aabenraa from the improved shipping facilities. ¶ The South Jutland political question, however, remains a burning issue. The election of von Hindenburg as President of the German Republic does not appear to fill the Danish element on the further side of the frontier with enthusiasm. *Flensburger Nachrichten* has a veiled reference to what the minority in South Jutland may expect from the new German regime. The school situation is particularly unsatisfactory, in that the German authorities have turned down requests for Danish schools while the German schools are fully taken care of. ¶ The visit of the British squadron to Copenhagen proved an event of more than ordinary interest to the people of the capital.

The American-Scandinavian Foundation

For better intellectual relations between the American and Scandinavian peoples, by means of an exchange of students, publications, and a Bureau of Information—

Officers: President, Hamilton Holt; Vice presidents, John G. Bergquist, John A. Gade and C. S. Peterson; Treasurer, H. Esk. Möller; Secretary, James Creese; Literary Secretary, Hanna Astrup Larsen; Counsel, Henry E. Almberg; Auditors, David Elder & Co.

Government Advisory Committees: *Danish*—A. P. Weis, Chief of the Department of the Ministry of Education, Chairman; *Norwegian*—K. J. Hougen, Chief of the Department of Church and Education, Chairman. The Swedish Government is represented in the Swedish American Foundation (below).

Co-operating Bodies: *Sweden*—Sverige-Amerika Stiftelsen, Regeringsgatan 27-29, Stockholm, Svante Arrhenius, President; Ira Nelson Morris, Honorary President; J. P. Seeburg, Honorary Vice-President; Eva Fröberg, Secretary; *Denmark*—Danmarks Amerikanske Selskab, M. I. T. C. Clan, President; N. Feilberg, Secretary, Stjerneborg Alee 8; *Norway*—Norge-Amerika Fondet, Lille Strandgade 1, Oslo, K. J. Hougen, Chairman; Sigurd Folkestad, Secretary.

Fellows to America

In the June number of the REVIEW we announced the appointment of American Fellows to Norway, Denmark, and Sweden for 1925-1926. The Committees of the Foundation in Oslo, Copenhagen, and Stockholm have now designated the University Fellows to the United States, not including the Fellows for the study of industry and practical sciences, whose names will be found in a later number of the REVIEW.

The Anders Zorn Fellowship has been awarded to DR. GUNNAR ALM of Uppsala University for the study of fisheries. A second Fellow from Uppsala University is Docent HERBERT TINGSTEN, who will study political economy and foreign affairs. OLOF JONASSON of Stockholms Högskola will study corn cultivation at Clark University in Massachusetts. Three Fellows for scientific study have been appointed: CARL GUSTAF ROSSBY of the Meteorological Institute in Stockholm, who has also studied at the Geophysical Institute at Bergen, will study hydro-dynamic meteorology in Cornell; TORKEL BERGLUND of the Tekniska Högskola in Stockholm will study metallurgy and steel and iron in the Bureau of Standards in Washington or at Massachusetts Institute of Technology; FOLKE K. G. ÖNQVIST, also of the Tekniska Högskola in Stockholm, will visit

Industrial and Research laboratories. SVEN ANDERS BAECKSTRÖM will study Chemistry at Bowdoin College.

From Norway our Fellows are: Fru LILLI SKONHOFT, Lektor at Vestheim Public Highschool, who will study modern language teaching in Columbia University; and HENNING MARSTRANDER, civil engineer, who will study coal mining. There are also two Honorary Fellows from Norway, PAAL SÆLAND and ANDREAS RAVNESTAD. CASPAR JOHANNESEN will study banking in the National City Bank.

The Poulsen Fellowship from Denmark has been awarded to CARL LANGBALLE IVERSEN, gold medallist in the University of Copenhagen for 1924. He will study political economy. S. TORBORG JENSEN, who has been associated with government research in soil analysis, will study chemistry and soil bacteriology. Mr. Poul GLINDEMANN will continue his studies of banking in the National City Bank.

Trustees Meet Norway's Delegates

On June 11, the Trustees of the Foundation gave a luncheon for two of Norway's delegation to the Norse-American Centennial, Mr. C. J. Hambro, member of the Storthing and president of Nordmandsforbundet, and Mr. Lars Oftedal, Minister for Social Affairs in the Nor-

wegian Government luncheon were Dr. *The New York Times* of Dartmou^t, the Founder of Spitsbergen, President of the Ration, and Consul-Gen.

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DR. FREDRIK STANG

Visiting Scholars

Dr. Fredrik Stang, Rektor of the University of Oslo, represented the educational institutions of Norway at the Norse-American Centennial. He visited the University of Minnesota, Harvard, Yale, Columbia, and Princeton before his return on June 27. . . . Dr. O. H. Larsen, Professor of Agricultural Economics in the Royal Veterinary and Agricultural College of Denmark, is delivering a series of lectures in the summer session of Cornell University. . . . Professor Helge Nelson of Lund University, a former Fellow of the Foundation, has returned to America for the summer months to visit again the centres of Swedish colonization in the United States and Canada.

A Scandinavian Union List

The American-Scandinavian Foundation, with a special endowment from Dr. Henry Goddard Leach, about five years ago made a beginning towards a Union List of Scandinavian books in the libraries of the United States by having an author card catalogue made of the Scandinavian books contained in the Harvard College Library. To this has been added titles of Scandinavian books in the Library of Congress, Yale University, Cornell University, Augustana College, John Crerar, and Luther College Libraries, and a Union list of Scandinavian periodicals compiled by Miss Monrad of the Yale University Library.

This list is intended to give accurate information on the location of Scandinavian books and periodicals available in this country. Queries sent to the Foundation's office will be forwarded to Harvard College Library, where the list is now located. Requests must state the particular book desired. It will not be possible in this connection to answer questions as to what books there are on a given subject.

Arrhenius on Modern Chemistry

"If we do not find some new source of energy within a thousand years, humanity will fall back to a state of civilization similar to that about a century ago, while the number of inhabitants on our planet will have to diminish to a corresponding degree. Luckily we have the energy of the waterfalls which will not diminish in a sensible degree in comprehensible time, unless we cut off the forests on which the water reserve is more or less dependent. We must harness these falls to save as much as possible of our present material culture. But even when we have taken them into our service they can not compensate for the loss of fossil fuels. Humanity stands, therefore, before a great problem of finding new raw materials and new sources of energy that shall never be-

come exhausted. In the meantime we must not waste what we have, but must leave as much as possible for coming generations." This is the warning of Svante Arrhenius in his preface to the American edition of *Chemistry in Modern Life*. Professor Arrhenius is accustomed to writing a record and stating a problem so that both the scientist and the man in the street are enlightened. His latest volume to appear in English is the romantic story of the science of chemistry from ancient to modern times. The Foundation claims a small part in this new importation from Sweden; for Professor Arrhenius is president of Sverige-Amerika Stiftelsen, and the translator is one of our former Fellows to Sweden, Dr. Clifford S. Leonard, now National Research Fellow in Yale.

The New York Chapter

The first recipient of the Constantin Brun Award, Mrs. Laura Gottlieb of the Danish Home for the Aged in Brooklyn, sailed for Denmark on the *Hellig Olav* on June 25. This award, subscribed by the New York Chapter, is appropriately granted to a woman who has lived in the United States since 1870, and has not seen her native land in 43 years.

The Chicago Chapter

The Chicago Chapter of the Foundation gave a luncheon for the Swedish Student Singers at the Quadrangle Club of the University of Chicago on June 24th. There were one hundred and eight guests. The invitations were signed by Dr. Harry Pratt Judson, President of the Chapter, and Colonel Tryggve A. Siqueland, Treasurer. Professor Lang, who delivered the principal address, spoke of the attainments of the Scandinavian races in art, literature, science, and political life, both in their own countries and in the United States. He also discussed the work of the Foundation and its future program. Other speakers were Mr. Henry S. Henschen,

Vice-Consul Schepelern of Denmark, Consul Olaf Bernts of Norway, Major Birger Osland, John Ortengren, Honorary Director of the Student Singers, and Colonel Siqueland. After the luncheon the students inspected the University and a concert was given at four in the afternoon in May Hall.

The Syracuse Chapter

The new chapter in Syracuse made a very auspicious beginning of its activity by a gathering on Midsummer Eve at the home of the president, Mr. A. V. Persson, and Mrs. Persson. The charter of the chapter was handed the president by the Editor of the REVIEW, who made a speech, taking as a starting point the Norse-American Centennial, stressing the address of President Coolidge, and explaining the position of the Foundation as an American institution devoted to the study of just those "social backgrounds" which the President mentioned.

The singing of the national anthems of America, Sweden, Norway, and Denmark was directed by the host. As both Mr. and Mrs. Persson have been students at Nääs Academy in Sweden, they have been imbued with love of the singing and the beautiful old folk games and dances which are cultivated at that school. The members of the chapter are determined that, whatever else their hands may find to do in the future history of the organization, the celebration of Midsummer Eve in the good, old way shall never be neglected. About seventy-five persons were present.

The Minnesota Chapter

A banquet held in the Odin Club in Minneapolis on the third Saturday in May was attended by about 200 people, and it is announced that such a banquet will be an annual event. It is hoped that more and more members of the chapter from other parts of Minnesota will attend. The president, Dr. William A. Mayo, was present and spoke on the

contribution of the Scandinavian countries to science. Dr. Mayo was introduced by Professor Stomberg. The main speaker of the evening was Governor Christianson, who reviewed the history of the Northern races. Among the other speakers were the three consuls, N. L. Jaenson for Sweden, E. H. Hobe for Norway, and Th. J. Skellet for Denmark, besides City Engineer Elsberg, and State Senator Benson of St. Peter.

On June 20 the members of the Board of the Minnesota Chapter met at a luncheon in the Odin Club, where the Editor of the REVIEW was a guest.

Leif Ericsson Festivals

Now that the time for arranging Leif Ericsson festivals is approaching, we shall remind our readers of a few of the most outstanding ones last year. In Chicago, where Leif Ericsson festivals are no new thing, and where the viking ship sailed across the Atlantic in 1893 by Magnus Andersen is a perpetual reminder of the first Norse voyagers to America, the event was on an especially large scale. The celebration was under the auspices of the Norwegian National League, but there was a cordial and whole-hearted co-operation of all three Scandinavian races as also of Americans. The main speaker was Professor Gould of the University of Chicago, a good American friend of Scandinavians. The Swedish Singers' League of America sang at the auditorium and Swedish and Danish singers joined with the Norwegian grand chorus of five hundred, conducted by Emil Björn. A parade of several thousand men and women with decorated floats and six bands, preceded by mounted police, gave publicity to the celebration, which was immensely successful both in regard to participation and financially.

In New York, as in Chicago, the celebration was on a large scale and was financially successful. It was arranged by co-operation of the New York Chap-



MR. CHRISTIAN OLSEN, WHO AS CHAIRMAN OF THE LEIF ERICSSON COMMITTEE IN CHICAGO DID MUCH TO MAKE THE CELEBRATION A SUCCESS

ter of the Foundation with the New York National League.

Northern Lights

Siberia's Angel in Saxony

What has happened to Elsa Brändström? That question can be answered now in her own words. In 1923, Miss Brändström and Ellen Douglas came on their surprisingly successful crusade to America. They returned to Sweden with funds or pledges amounting to more than \$100,000 to enable Miss Brändström to acquire a farm in Austria or southern Germany, where war orphans could find a home. "Now I am able to give you a report of one year of work and achievement," Miss Brändström writes from the Children's Home at Neusorge in Saxony. "In December, 1923, I finally decided to lease the old castle Neusorge, by Alt-Mittweida in Saxony, for a period

of ten years, at the rate of Marks 10,000 (or \$2500) per annum. The castle, though 200 years old, was rebuilt some years ago and turned into a practical, sanitary children's home, to accommodate up to 240 children. The lease covers the building and a beautiful surrounding park. Together with a friend of mine, a Red Cross nurse, I have the management of the Home, and with us are working seven deaconesses, four kindergarten teachers, and four student guardians, all carefully chosen for their tasks. During the past year we received 723 children in Neusorge. Most of these are orphans of war prisoners who died in Siberia, and for them I hope Neusorge will be a permanent home. The other children were received for treatment and recreation periods varying from six weeks to eight months. Because of the danger of contagion, children suffering from certain forms of tuberculosis are not accepted. Nevertheless, more than 55 percent of those admitted were found to have tubercular infections, and 90 percent were highly undernourished; consequently suffering from nervous disorders. Proper nourishment, fresh air, sun and rest have been the cure, and in practically all cases the results have been very satisfactory. The number of days of treatment for the 723 children during 1924 amounts to 50,555, with an average cost for each child per day of Mks. 1.72 or 42 cents. 22 percent of these expenses have been covered by the orphans' pensions and contributions from relatives. The orphans for whom Neusorge is now a home are of all ages, and my dearest wish is to be able to provide for these children and to develop them physically, morally, and mentally, until they are prepared to make their own way in life as useful members of humanity. At the time of my visit in America, I figured on a cost of \$2 per month for each child. This, however, was during the period of inflation, and through the gold stabilization

in Central Europe the expenses increased to more than six times this amount. It is therefore easy to realize the difficulty which now confronts the Home and threatens its future security." In another letter, Miss Brändström writes: "I never thought that one could have so much pleasure out of a work as I have had from mine the past year, and therefore you can understand how grateful I am to all who helped me to realize my plans."



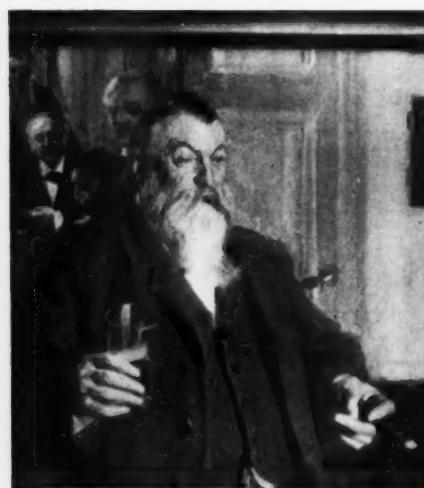
ARNE KILDAL
New Secretary in Nordmandsforbundet

Upon the resignation of Rev. Sigurd Folkestad, Mr. Arne Kildal has been appointed secretary of Nordmandsforbundet with headquarters in Oslo. Mr. Kildal, who first won distinction as head of the library in Bergen, studied his profession in this country. He came back here as press attaché of the Norwegian government.

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"SKOAL," BY ANDERS ZORN

Zorn in Retrospect

Fifth Avenue in June again learned the name of Anders Zorn. Every bus on the avenue carried a great poster announcing an exhibition of his paintings at Grand Central Art Galleries for one month, beginning June 8. This collection of fifty-six paintings, assembled with the assistance of Mrs. Zorn, is traveling over a circuit of American cities. In commenting on the exhibition, *The New York Times* says: "It is a considerable representation of the artist's achievement in painting, and it was due to him that it should be shown here. We have seen his portraits now and then and also one or two Mora scenes, hot in color and slippery in brushwork—no range such as the present exhibition offers, and even the present exhibition hardly indicates that ebullient versatility through which he communicated to his public a pleasant sense of well-being and physical adequacy."

Bergen Museum's Centennial

It was on April 25th, 1825, that Stiftamtmand Wilhelm Frimann Koren Christie issued to his fellow citizens an invitation "to found a museum and Nat-

uralie-Cabinet in Bergen." Through a century his townsmen have responded, and the museum has grown from a small, casual collection to a large, modern, scientific institution filling a prominent place in the cultural life of the city. The museum has occupied its own house since 1831, when it acquired a small building that had to be replaced only seven years later. In 1840, it filled ten large halls and four smaller chambers. To-day it stands at the top of a street named for its founder, Christie's gade, and displays to the public collections of antiquities, marine and zoological exhibits, costumes and home industries. The present director of the Museum is Professor Carl F. Kolderup.

Handbook on Pottery and Porcelain

"An English translation of the *Keramisk Haandbog*, a monumental work in three volumes finished in 1919 by a Danish authority of wide knowledge and experience"—this is the characterization given to Emil Hannover's *Pottery and Porcelain*, edited by Bernard Rackham, in the *Booklist* of the American Library Association. "It is a veritable encyclopedia of facts, history, and commentary on the production of pottery in all times and countries, including much information not readily accessible elsewhere." The three volumes are illustrated with half-tones and colored plates. It was Emil Hannover who wrote the Danish section in the monograph *Scandinavian Art*.

Dr. Prince's Lettish Grammar

The American Minister in Copenhagen again shows his versatility. The latest news from Riga is that Dr. Prince appeared there in June, simultaneously with his new Lettish grammar, the first to be done in English. It was to be expected that the American Ministry in Latvia, until now without an English guide to the language, should be the first to acclaim both the author and his book.

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Books

HUNTING AND ADVENTURE IN THE ARCTIC

Hunting and Adventure in the Arctic. By Fridtjof Nansen. Nansen's First Chapter. With eighty illustrations by the author. New York: Duffield and Company. 1925. \$4.00.

Early on the morning of Saturday, March 11, 1882, a bark-rigged sealing ship, the *Viking*, Axel Krefting master, weighed anchor and steamed out of the port of Arendal. On the deck stood a young man of twenty, a passenger who had a cabin aft. He was Fridtjof Nansen, a youthful zoologist, fresh from the University, who had taken it into his head to begin his studies in Arctic seas. "Many a year has passed since that morning in March. The young fellow of twenty is now one of the 'older generation' writing about bygone days. . . ."

On the new winter ice, flatter than the Polar floes, the Greenland seal seeks its breeding places; and it was to discover these breeding grounds that the *Viking* was ploughing its way. There were sixty-two men on board, not counting the passenger who eleven years later was to command the *Fram* on its long, adventurous voyage "Farthest North." The captain of the *Viking* was one of the ablest, if one of the most reckless, of sealing captains. Up in the crow's nest the long telescope searched untiringly for seals or craft engaged in sealing; on deck a constant look-out was kept for seals in the water. Back and forth along the whole outer edge of the ice-field, they searched without finding a trace of the breeding grounds. The only way was to force through to the north. It was on April 25, that they sighted through the fog a ship with furled sails, and then several others, suspiciously low in the water, and they heard an unwelcome greeting: "Why, where the deuce have you been, Kreft-

ing?" There lay the other ships loaded, and the *Viking* as empty as ever. In twelve days, one ship, the *Vega*, had made a catch of 11,000 seals; one man killing and skinning as many as "a couple of hundred young seals."

Now began the hunt for the bladdernose, the second largest of northern seals, a great swimmer and a good fighter.

But man is not the seal's only enemy, nor the only game for Arctic hunting—there is also the Polar bear who lies in wait at the edge of the ice, and is sometimes rewarded by a stiffly fought contest with a big male bladdernose. One day late in June Nansen shot his first Polar bear. On another day he shot three, of which one, shot in the hind quarters, leapt into the water.

"I caught sight of a big white form struggling along far down in the blue depths; the lane was a long one, and the bear might come up anywhere; the best plan seemed to be to cross over to the big floe on the other side, and I thought I could manage this by jumping onto two pieces of ice which were floating conveniently in the middle of the lane. With a long jump, I landed on the first piece; it only just bore my weight, and while I was balancing in preparation for the next jump, up rose the huge head of the bear close beside the little piece of ice in front of me! The animal heaved itself half up on this, and now it was touch and go with me"

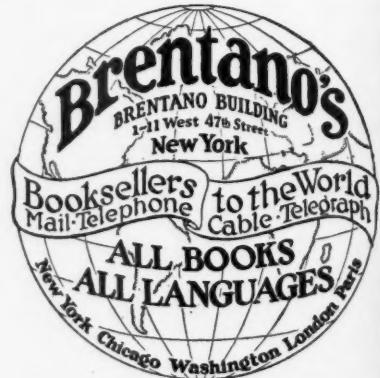
But the reader must turn to the book for the rest of that adventure, unless he happens to remember that this is the same Nansen who went "Farthest North," who served his country in precarious place in 1905 and 1914-1918, who brought thousands of war prisoners out of Siberia and is now transporting the refugees of Armenia to fertile lands in Greece.

J. C.

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TRADE NOTES

DANISH BUTTER INDUSTRY AND EXPORTS

During 1924, export of Danish butter took an upward swing with 269,212,000 pounds as against 246,158,000 pounds in 1923. Shipments to Germany were especially large, 56,716,000 pounds as compared with only 3,413,000 pounds the previous year. On the other hand shipments to England, contrary to what is usually the case, dropped to 190,037,000 pounds in 1924 as against 203,285,000 pounds in 1923. About 80 per cent of the Danish butter production enters foreign trade. The Danish butter which is exported bears the "Lur" brand, established originally for the use of members of the Danish Butter Mark Society. To-day the use of the "Lur" brand is made compulsory on all Danish butter exported. During 1924 about 775,000,000 pounds of butter entered world trade.

SWEDISH BALL BEARING INDUSTRY GROWTH

The growth and prosperity of the Swedish ball bearing industry, due mainly to the development of the automobile trade, has now reached a point where the Swedish-made article is regularly exported to 41 different countries. Subsidiary plants are established in the United States, England, France, and Germany. The S. K. F., the "Svenska Kullager Fabriken," has now 91 branches in different parts of the world. The sales figures for 1924 increased by about 30 per cent in value, this in spite of the fact that prices decreased. An

important development in the Swedish ball bearing industry has been the arrangement between the S. K. F. and the "Nordiska Kullager Fabriken" by which competition abroad has been eliminated, although there has been no formal merger of the two concerns.

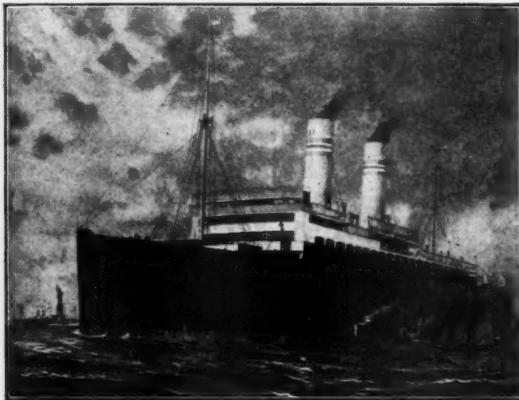
WHALE MEAT DEMONSTRATED IN NORWAY

A number of Norwegians interested in the whale industry recently invited a company of critical citizens of Oslo to partake of a dinner where the principal items on the bill of fare consisted of dishes prepared from whale meat. Greatly to the surprise of the assembled guests, the dishes proved a revelation, and as a result there has been considerable sale of whale meat in that city. The price is about half that of beef. From the standpoint of economy as well as nutrient a great future is predicted for the new food which, however, has been known favorably for some time to a number of people in the Norwegian capital.

NORWAY TO HOLD A RADIO EXPOSITION

A radio exposition will be held in Oslo from September 1 to 15 after negotiations have been conducted for some time between the Norwegian Association of Radio Dealers and the Norwegian Radio Association. Both Norwegian and foreign equipment will be shown, and amateurs will be encouraged to take part with whatever improvements may have been made by them in recent months.

NORWEGIAN AMERICA LINE



SAILING SCHEDULE, 1925

(Subject to Change)

NEW YORK, BERGEN, STAVANGER, KRISTIANSSAND AND OSLO (Kristiania)

From Oslo (Kristiania)	STEAMERS	From New York
July 14	BERGENSFJORD	Aug. 4
Aug. 11	STAVANGERFJORD	Aug. 29
Aug. 23	BERGENSFJORD	Sept. 12
Sept. 15	STAVANGERFJORD	Oct. 6
Oct. 6	BERGENSFJORD	Oct. 24
Oct. 23	STAVANGERFJORD	Nov. 14
Nov. 13	BERGENSFJORD	Dec. 8
Dec. 4	STAVANGERFJORD	

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Third Class Rates, Eastbound, \$117.00.

NO PASSPORT necessary for U. S. or Canadian citizens born in Norway or Sweden (and their families) when visiting Norway or Sweden for less than 3 months.

For further information apply to local agents or to General agencies.

Norwegian America Line Agency, Inc.

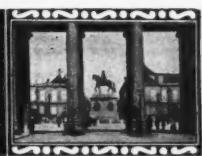
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22 Whitehall Street

Seattle, Wash.: REIDAR GJOLME COMPANY, INC. 919 2nd Avenue, Cor. of Madison Street
San Francisco, Cal.: L. K. VICKERY. 582 Market Street

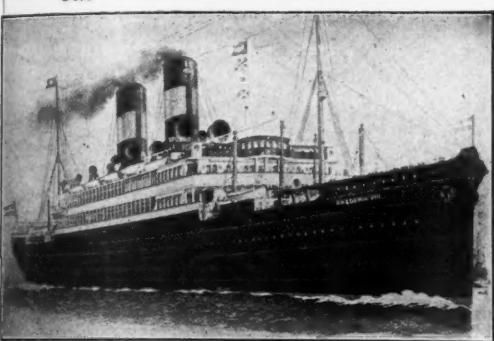
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SCANDINAVIAN-AMERICAN LINE



Oslo



S. S. Frederik VIII.

SAILING SCHEDULE, 1925

From Copenhagen	From Oslo	STEAMER	From New York
July 21	July 22	*FREDERIK VIII	Aug. 8
July 31	Aug. 1	*UNITED STATES	Aug. 20
Aug. 14	Aug. 15	OSCAR II	Sept. 3
Aug. 28	Aug. 29	FREDERIK VIII	Sept. 15
Sept. 11	Sept. 12	*UNITED STATES	Oct. 1
Sept. 25	Sept. 26	OSCAR II	Oct. 15
Oct. 8	Oct. 9	FREDERIK VIII	Oct. 27
Oct. 23	Oct. 24	*UNITED STATES	Nov. 12

*Steamers calling at Halifax, Westbound.

Minimum Rates of Passage

To or from Scandinavia—Frederik VIII. First Cabin, \$187.50 and up. Second Cabin, \$145 and up. Other steamers—Cabin, \$145 and up. Third Class, round trip, \$175 and up.

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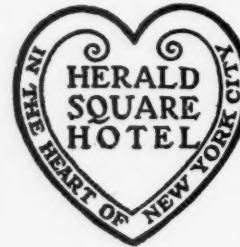


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SHIPPING NOTES

NEW SHIP CONSTRUCTION IN SWEDEN

Göteborg is displaying renewed activity as a ship-construction city and among the recent launchings may be mentioned the *Agra* of 7,500 tons, built at the Göta Works for the Swedish East India Company. At the same plant the Swedish-American Line's new freighter, *Korsholm*, has recently been launched. Among recent ships delivered to foreign buyers have been the *City of San Francisco*, *City of Panama*, *Zoroaster*, and *Hamlet*. The Lindholm Works are likewise busy with orders, among these one for an oil tanker for the Klaveness Steamship Company of Oslo. This shipyard originated ships for the transport of oil in bulk, and Russian oil companies have had delivered to them more than 20 of such ships.

UNITED STEAMSHIP CO.'S "ALL ROUTE" FOLDER

The United Steamship Company of Copenhagen, which is the parent company of the Scandinavian American Line, has recently issued a valuable folder which in concise form gives the various routes covered by the Danish company. Special attention is called to the Copenhagen-London service, via Esbjerg-Harwich, with daily sailings except Sundays. The motor ship *Parkeston*, recently launched by the Elsinore Shipbuilding Company for this service, is considered one of the finest ships of its kind afloat. The Copenhagen-Riviera service, via Esbjerg-Antwerp-Dunkerque, is pointed out as the most economical way to visit Belgium and France

from northern Europe. Under the heading Denmark, Norway, Sweden, and Iceland other interesting tours are revealed in the "All Route" folder.

SVITZERS OLDEST SALVAGE COMPANY IN WORLD

With its head office in Copenhagen the Em. Z. Svitzer Salvage Company dates back to 1833 with a record unsurpassed in shipping circles. Operations extend to all waters, and during and immediately following the war the work of the Scandinavian salvage ships in the Mediterranean was of very great significance to ships using those waters. Numerous steamers damaged by torpedo or mine, and carrying valuable cargoes, were saved from complete wreck by the assistance of Svitzers. At the recent annual meeting of the company it was reported that during 1924 the Svitzer boats had salvaged 80 steamers and 50 sailing vessels in Scandinavian waters alone. The accounts of the company show gross receipts of 5,117,041 kroner and surplus of 676,409 kroner.

FINLAND TAKES OVER HANGÖ FREE PORT

The Hangö Free Port, the construction of which was begun in 1920 by a private concern, has become Finnish Government property as the financial burdens proved too heavy for the private company. It is expected that renewed activity will now take place, and that traffic with Russia will develop as that country gradually gets into own economic and commercial bearing.